

Steps Leading to the Kyung-pok Palace

Henpecked Jonas Naggin's Spook

Memoirs of Oliver

By George Randolph Chester

Naggin. He had been so meek aroun' here till daylight!"

if she didn't watch him. "Jonas!" she yelled. "Air you bound and | had always frozen him solid as a cake of

determined to bust that there well bucket?" | ice. The bucket went tumbling down again, with more noise than ever, as Mrs. Naggin caught her breath and realized that Jonas was no more. She would have sat down to weep a little over this, maybe, if she hadn't been so much put out over the abuse of the

brightly, so she went out to the curb, ex- to make a noise. pecting to find Freckles Benson hidden on the other side of it. He was not there. She went slowly back into the house,

rubbing her nose. She had no more than | sleep in spite o' his pesteration." closed the door when, with a clang and a black depths of the well.

o' there or you'll ketch your death o' cold | bolical chuckle explained the matter. an' you'll fall down an' break your neck an drownd yourself, an' I'll tell yer mother on ye an' 'she'll 'most skin ye alive!"

and came out with a candle. peer down in, when puff, out it went! There it, hey, Mary Jane Naggin?" much as a breath of air stirring. She went into the house, relit the candle and came back out. Puff! It was out again! Three times she tried it.

"Dratted if I don't see down in that there | ers in hard knots, then turned to go. well or know th' reason why," she ex-This time she brought out a lan-

kind of imagine things," she finally con-

began to prepare for bed. Bump! Bump! chain woke her up to some new devilment. The bucket was tumbling down the well again. She serenely went on plait- in and struck eighty-seven without a ing up her hair. Bump! Bump! Splash! pause. At the eighty-seventh stroke there came something terrific, but Mrs. Naggin a swift rattle of the chain, a clank of it something heavy came rolling and rattling and she looked out of the window to see a and banging against the kitchen door. Mrs. | faint streak of approaching dawn in the Naggin got down Jonas's old rifle and went | sky. Then she slept till 7 o'clock. out. The well bucket lay on the sill, but | Soon after breakfast Mrs. Jessap came she strode over it and made a circle of the over, bursting with news.

sound of a heavy chain out in the kitchen. like th' shingles bein' ripped off'n th' roof, rattling and pounding away at the floor. I till young Dude Sproggles had four fits, one Mrs. Naggin sat up in bed with her rifle in | right after th' other. An' that ain't all! her hands and tried to peer through the Every winder pane in Dad Cooper's house gloom. Through the sitting room and was broke! An' that ain't all! Every livin "Who's there?" she demanded, her finger | house!

There was no answer. The noise stopped, but a light, filmy cloud gathered on the surprise came over close to the bed and | janders, las' time I was out

racket. "You git right out an' let a body When they git down in your stomech they go to sleep. Th' idea o' you actin' up like come out o' th' pertaters an' crawl onto a passel o' fool younguns at your time o' | yore liver. They eat th' coating off'n th

roarin', rip-snortin' mad? Mary Jane Nag- Mrs. Jessap went away. gin, I be! I'm a-goin' t' hant you till I git | It was true, however, that Mrs. Naggin | over both doors o' th' house with gray good an' even of it takes me a hundred did look worried and yellow and nervous, horse hair. I said charm words over his

A Shivery Tale of Ghostly Revenge, Compiled from the

Almost Veracious

naturally that there wasn't a a bang the ghost of Jonas slammed out of sent post haste for three Americans to man, woman or child in Dozeville he didn't | the room and left her gasping with aggra- stay with him during the night. He and owe a grudge. Now that he was dead, it is | vation. The idea! The very idea! Jonas! | the crown prince remained in their sleepsafe to say that a more aggravating specter | Jonas, that had never dared to open his | ing rooms, while the "three musketeers" | the object of his visit was to "see the | the King had purchased a foreigner's home shroud or clanked a chain. head to her in all these years! And he to played chess in the anteroom. The moving game." For some time he watched the in Seoul in which to house one of his quar-The very night after the funeral Mrs. Nag- come and sass her like this. Oh, it was shadows, cast on the paper walls which play, soon beginning to understand its lead- relsome wives; the house was of two stogin was sitting by the kitchen fire, going | past bearing! She would-but what would | divided the rooms, told the guards that his | ing features and applauded good plays by | ries, the first stone and the second of brick; over what a grand, good man Jonas had she do, after all? Down in the celler a Majesty and son were anything but restbeen and thinking how she would have a pandemonium broke loose. Barrels and ful. making enough noise to nearly deafen her. the emeute without the palace walls could all the way down, like Jonas always did it | She opened the cellar door and called down | to Jonas in her old tone, the tone that

> "You Jonas!" she threatened. "Ef you don't quit a cuttin' up them high Jinks I'll a Mexican cowboy. The uprising was

"Shet up!" roared the voice of the spook An old tin pail whizzed up out of the darkness by way of emphasis, and Mary Jane jumped just in time. She slammed in the palace. The Emperor and prince "It's them dratted Benson younguns!" the door shut, lit the light and sat down she exclaimed, and threw open the kitchen in the kitchen to think it over. It was nearly killing her to be beaten like this. Not a soul was in sight! The well stood | While she brooded the rumpus broke out | brought home to the foreigners, in an out in the open, and there was no place | in the attic and she groaned as she thought for any one to hide. The moon was shining of all the fine material there was up there the continual strain under which the Em- who found no cots lay down patiently on

Jane, at last. "There's only one thing I kin do to spite him, an' that's to go an'

It was easier said than done, however, Jonas seemed to know just how to make splash, tshe heard the bucket go down a noise monotonous, then break it with a again. She ran back out and peered into the | smash that nearly made her jump out of her skin. At last she did doze, but awoke "I see you down there, you Freckles with a shiver to find that the covers had Benson!" she cried. "You come right out | been suddenly jerked off of her. A dia-"How d'ye like it, Mary Jane?" he

taunted her. "Dang it all, fer nigh on to thirty winters you hogged all th' kivers There was no answer. She hurried into an' lef' me t' shiver on th' edge o' th' bed, an' now I'm a-goin' t' give ye a She held it over the mouth of the well to taste o' yer own medicine. How d'ye like

Mary Jane made no answer. She just lay and sizzled within while she shivered without. The spook of Jonas stood there before her very eyes and tied up the cov-

"Excuse me a minute or sich, Mary Jane," he remarked. "I got to do a mite tern on the end of a string and let it o' hantin' over t' Squire Gassy's an' Hen down into the black dripping hole without | Worley's an' Dad Cooper's an' a few more It was as clear as a whistle thet used t' browbeat me aroun.' But don't worry, Mary Jane, I won't be gone long "Mebby I been worrited so t' day that I at a time."

She never missed him. A dozen times that night she had just managed to drop into a back to the kitchen fire and nap when the clank of that everlasting The last time was when the clock started until after one final crash out in the yard and across the side fence

"Law, Mis' Naggin, hev ye heard what all "I seen ye, whoever ye air," she called, happened las' night?" she began. "Dave "an' I'll have the law on ye t'morry! I Benson's pigs run a-squealin' aroun' an' know ye pesky well, an' don't you think I aroun' his house fer nigh onto a hour The rope swayed idly there, in' o' Squire Grassy's house till th to the bucket was gone. It was a problem | ain't all! Somethin' er ruther got into Hen too deep to solve just then, so she rubbed Worley's chimbley an' roared an' bellered her nose, locked all the doors and went to like a steer an' blowed soot all over th' Clank! Clank! Clank! There was the Over t' Lafe Sproggle's they was a noise do say it was heard a-clankin' aroun' your

intil at last Jonas himself stood | Jane Naggin never batted an evewinker.

He deliberately unlocked gin." went on the caller. "I b'lieve you're the door from the inside, stooped down and gittin' th' yeller janders. Aunt Marthy from the other side of the Peabody tole me a fine cure for th' yeller stood there clanking his chain up and down | You git nine sheep lice an' cook 'em up "You Jonas!" she screamed, above the way-an' thataway you swaller 'em down, n' to do as I dum please!" an- th' body th' yeller janders-an' then they swered the ghost of Jonas. "I took yore die an' your yeller janders is all gone. But Jane Naggin, fer nigh on to ve must have jes' nine. It takes jes' nine t

"It's more than that, Mary Jane, it's more than that!" said Mrs. Jessap, shaking her head. "You look worrited. Ef you git in

"Snoopin' ole cat!" said Mrs. Naggin as three rye straws an' a toad skin all over

Emperor of Korea a Man of Constant Fears; First Dread Being Assassination

How Three Americans Once Stood Guard Over Him and the Crown Prince During an Uprising A Weird Figure at the Burial of the Empress... His Personal Side

STORY tells of a Korean general, to loan money or his second bull to the on a wide floor myself, I rolled around un-

pared by an American missionary and sent Korean Emperor has lived these many

One night, seven years ago, it was IERE probably never was a mean- | year! Now you go to sleep ere do what- rumored in Seoul that a mob was to atghost than the spook of Jonas | ever ye durn please, fer I'm a-goin' t' hant | tack the palace on a certain night. Lacking all confidence in the staying qualities Clank! Clank! Clank! With a rattle and of his soldiers and guards, the Emperor

> be heard. Instantly the Americans entered the royal bedroom and surrounded the Emperer and prince, and the number of sixshooters in evidence in their hands and their belts would have excited the envy of warned and prepared, but as the tumult resounded in the streets and along the walls and gates, the intensest excitement reigned posted themselves between the Americans, and in their agony seized their guardians' hands. Their terror and their attitude ocean wave of pity, a closer appreciation of peror lives, and his ever-present fear of an "Drat his ornery hide!" snapped Mary untimely end. Figuratively speaking, the poor man is like that general who never slept except with his eyes open wide.

> > DOUBLY TERRIFIED. At the present crisis this impotent potentate attracts the attention of the world. mental attitude has been to all around him. If his greatest fear has been that of the assassin the return of exiled Korean noblemen in Japan has been the second greatstance, for the return of pretenders to the Korean throne would mean assassination. Thus he has feared that friends about him were traitors in disguise and would make away with him, and he has feared that traitors, known to be desperate men, who have been exiled would return and kill him. And friends and enemies have played these fears off one against the other on his Majesty through many years to gain many

> > The government of Korea is an unlimited monarchy; the present dynasty has existed since the founding of Seoul, in 1392. It is an interesting fact in Korea that each new dynasty found a new Seoul, which means "capital." The kings have been despots, and the present Emperor has ordered the days, though it is not legal to do so to-day. With Korea the raising of the finances has been a difficult task, and the dispensing of money the root of vast evil. Everything will of royalty; offices, such as governorships, are purchased, the incumbents being compelled first to get back their outlay and then a salary. The taxation laws are extremely heavy on the poor, the rich often escaping. Ownowner will be judged to have accumulated

and nearly dead for sleep.

Night after night he made life miserable for Mary Jane and all his old-time en-

emies, and day after day Mrs. Naggin

schemed and schemed till her head ached

day she surprised them all by driving into

the big wagon. There was no way to avoid

explaining this to the crowd that stopped

"I reckon ye all know so dratted much

th' bush!" she ejaculated. "I'm a-tryin' t' fool Jonas. Ole Granny McGee tole me

how, an' th' abidin' wonder t' me is thet

Granny hain't tole everybody, yit, that I

come to her. Th' idear is t' pack up all

your belongin's at night when th' hant is

aroun' an' start out along th' road most

anywheres an' drive till daylight. O' course

th' ghost follers along t' find out where

you're a-goin', but when daylight comes he nachelly has t' go back t' his grave. Then you turn aroun' an' drive back home. but th' hant thinks you've moved away sommers an' don't come back no more. Jes'

country fer th' res' o' his days tryin' t

"Well, I vum!" said Old Man Higgs

"That certainly does soun' like a right

"I don't know," observed Mrs. Naggin, wearily. "I've most give up. You-all don't

black cat on his grave. I set spook traps o'

th' place. I hung mule's ankle bones up

find out wherever you've moved to." "

smart notion."

her in front of Hen. Worley's store.

who had so many enemies that Governor. The custom house brings in til I was comfortably lodged fairly against he was afraid to sleep like other | considerable income. What proportion of | what I found out later was a door to an people at night, and was also Korea's assets gets into the imperial treas- adjoining room, which was occupied by the afraid to sleep naturally in the ury it is difficult to say. From all sources | Russian minister. All this was made plain daytime. Accordingly, he trained himself | the total receipts is small, and foreign in- to me when the ceremony was announced to sleep sitting bolt upright at a table with triguers with money to their hand have, and his Excellency fell over me in the athis eyes wide open, and a sword in each in the past, had an influence with the Ko- tempt to get out. rean Emperor. It has been rumored that | The sarcophagus was raised to the sum-The present Emperor of Korca, Yi Hiung, the recent Russian concession in the tim- mit of the high mound, which contained does not sleep with his eyes open, sitting | ber lands of the Yalu and Teumen was ob- | the mausoleum, on an inclined plane. Betained by means of a liberal bribe. And side this plane stood the royal marquee. so, next to the Emperor's fear of his per- and in the doorway, as the car moved slowsonal enemies come his financial worries, ly upward, stood the King and crown prince which are perennial, and at times of most | watching its progress. The darkness of the serious character. The government has night, the vast crowds and figming torches. been urged into spending considerable sums | the long lines of soldiers and a squad of for useful purposes, such as internal im- Russian Cossacks, the corps diplomatique in provements and education. A number of their full dress, the crowds of Korean nobleschools, English, French, Japanese and a men, all united to make the occasion one normal college are maintained, professors of the most singular that an Occidental

> and students, by the government, The Emperor is personally pleasant to | Little is known of the family life of th meet, and we have it under the hand of our | Emperor of Korea and his wives. In the American minister that he is a clever, sen- days of the Empress Min the Empress was sible man, desirous of helping his land. a political factor of great consequence. This Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, in recounting is not true to-day. Nor is the maryouslyher interview with the Emperor, noted his ridiculous story which had large circulaattention to and consideration for his son, | tion in the Northwest recently, to the effect

could ever witness in the East.

that a Wisconsin girl is Empress of Korea.

house "so high." Korean houses are al

A POLITICAL JUMBLE.

lation to the wider affairs of his little em-

pire is a tangled problem which no man

can fathom. Korea has been a seething

cauldron of politics and her Emperor has

been besieged in the past decade by various

emissaries, from various courts, some of

them with arguments that no Oriental

war he found himself in the midst of a pro-

Japanese Cabinet and soon bolted to the

which Russia secured the ascendency in

Korea, he returned to his palace. The sit-

uation at the present moment is most in-

and is slowly securing political influence

commensurate with her commercial inter-

once more has the ear of the Emperor; her

experience has taught her many lessons.

The foreigners (American and English) feel

that the present war will bring bright days

paramount in Seoul; and they are certain

was made sure he would have protection

against physical harm from Russian in-

triguers, the claimants to the Korean

upon his skirts and threaten him when they

Back again to the inevitable underlying

fear which possesses the Emperor of Korea!

He has had no power, while being all-

powerful. In a figurative sense he has sat

missionaries on the night of the attempted

emeute seven years ago, but when, in fear,

support him he has found hands that were

From any standpoint Japan's occupation

of Korea now and after securing the Em-

peror's ear is of momentous interest. For

Korea, the events of the war will have a

tremendous significance, and no onlooker

will be more anxious than this King upon

whose head a crown has rested forty years

as restlessly as ever crown lay on mortal

Saved from those who have hovered about

him and sapped his strength lest it turn

against and slay them, Yi Hiung might be-

come a strong ruler. If he has been weak

it was through lack of confidence in his

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ARCHER BUTLER HULBERT.

strong, but which would not direct him

his country to freedom and happiness.

could withstand. After the Japan-China

I have seen his Majesty on two occasions. The story affirmed that a Miss Brown, a Once he appeared at one of the side gates | missionary, had been married to the Koof the new palace when a game of tennis | rean Emperor. There was never a missionwas in progress on the courts of the Seoul | ary by the name of Miss Brown in Korea, Union, the foreigners' club. When he ap- and no American woman has married Empeared the players stopped the game a mo- peror Yi Hiung. A little piece of Seoul gosment, but proceeded when they learned that | sip a short time ago was to the effect that

A STRANGE FUNERAL. velously altered conditions. It was on the press Min in November, 1895. The marvelous funeral pageant, which no pen could describe, had occurred in the early morning, before sunrise; the glittering sarcophagus had been borne three miles out of the interment was to take place. Ten thouperor in erecting buildings in which to house for one night the foreigners who were to be present at the burial.

banquets were spread for the official and tired to rooms in the temporary buildings. These were overcrowded, but, as we were the floors in blankets. Having some sweep



Emperor of Korea

and it grew on her as the days wore on. . las' restin' place at midnight, an' e't a clod And no wonder! This was the first time | from his mound three nights hand runnin'.

and banging and rattling, went the most terrific clatter that ever made youngsters voices of Jonas and Mary Jane Naggin. "O-w-w-w wow, don't, Mary Jane!" One

"I'll teach ye, drat ye!" the other voice would exclaim. Then would come a louder "O-w-w-w-, wow, wow!" Jonas would yell. "I'll go back to my grave an' stay there, I swan I will!" "I'll teach ye, drat ye!" Mary Jane would

Then would come another howl. "O-w-w-w-w, wow, wow! Don't Mary That howl, dying away over the hill towas ever heard from the ghost of Jonas Naggin. They do say that Mary Jane made a beautiful corpse and wore a calm peace-



He-When he proposed he threw himself at her feet. She-And now that they'r- married, she throws bric-a-brac at his head



Corner of a Deserted Royal Palace

The Formal Dinner Not Now A Very Elaborate Function

Tendency Is to Limit Time Spent at Table and to Serve Fewer Courses... Eastern vs. Western Taste

are now taken into consideration. For the last two years courses have been | are also much fonder of meats than the

dropping off, until where a banquet of Easterners. "I remember," he said, "when twelve courses was formerly served, it has I came to this city I brought a French cook now decreased to eight. The menus of the | with me who had been cooking in the East. old-fashioned dinners look like gorges and while he was a perfect artist in his through which nobody would find it possible | line he could not please the people of this to sit to-day. Oysters, soup, fish and roasts | town for the reason that the food he preand a few vegetables, with the proper pared was too fancy. People here do not esert, are all that is served at the din- like an entree of sweetbreads or anything of going to and giving the best in the city. Banquets, of course, are a little more The subject of the Korean Emperor's reelaborate, but they are not the "feeds" they were. Where it used to take two out it. hours and more to serve the menu now it takes much less, so that more time can be given to speaking. As banquets formerly were it was im-

possible to get any enjoyment out of the menu, because the courses were so numerous that a guest would only get one or two mouthfuls out of the dishes of each course. If he tried to eat from every dish, as he Russian legation. After a year, during was supposed to do, he could not have gone through a quarter of the meal before he had reached the limit of his capacity. Even with the abbreviated lists of dishes society teresting; Japan is again occupying Korea folk find dinner too long, and may keep on shortening it until it will be as bad in the one extreme as it was in the other, and a man attending a dinner will have to eat a luncheon before he goes so as to be sure not to get up from the table hungry. The reason for abbreviating the dinners is no doubt due to the fact that people

cannot endure sitting in a room, which is generally overheated, for two hours or more. There are often social functions, waiting, too, such as a dance or a game of whist. In the latter case too much dinner makes it impossible to play. When a dance is to come after it is injudicious for the guests to eat a very hearty meal beforehand, for it is injurious to them and they do not enjoy themselves. In the case of either a game or a dance the dinner is the least important function of the evning, so far as the practical side is concerned, and it is the first to be cut down.

The idea of shortening the dinners originated in the East, but the people of the West, seeing the advantage of it, were not slow in adopting the plan. Dinners this year have also been shortened by serving the courses more promptly. There is scarcely time time to eat the food with deliberation, which is necessary to good digestion. The portions are small and the

Superintendent Hurley, of the Columbia Club, bears out the statement that the dinners are getting shorter and he contends that it is better for every one. He says that a reputable hotel or club does not lose and that the person giving the dinner knows exactly what he is getting; also that there is much difference between the I tainment

HE nerves of frequent diners-out | dinners and banquets given in the East and

The tastes are very different in the two parts of the country, he thinks. The people of the West like plainer food and they of that kind, and in the majority of dinners we are asked not to serve them. Now, in the East, all dinners have an entree and would not be considered complete with-

"The Easterners also like fish, oysters and game," he went on, "while in the West where game and fish are both plentiful, especially game, they don't care anything about them for dinner. The only reason I can give for this is that there is a difference in taste as in everything else. I have spent much time in both the East and West and have noticed quite frequently that the food eaten in this part of the country is of a heavier nature, even to the vegetables."

At the dinners given now there are more waiters so that there will be no delay. Shortly before Lent began one of the best known hosts in the city gave a dinner to a party of men to which quite a large number of guests was invited. There were eight waiters to serve the dinner. In less than an hour the men were smoking in the dining room. Twenty minutes later half of the guests were gone. The host had got through another dinner and social progress was advanced by the incident, which had occupied less than two hours for the majority of the persons present. Dinners of twelve now should be served

by at least three waiters. And the rule is to keep things moving. There is none of the old-time dwadling through the dinners As if to compensate for this rather per-

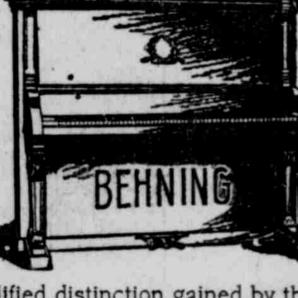
functory way of entertaining guests, which always has the air of getting them to assemble and then doing one's duty and turning them out as quickly as possible, there has come some additional formality in the manner of dining. Men have occasionally been at a loss this

year after dinner, when the women were about to leave the room, in seeing the host happened to take out. They have quickly only been adopted this last winter, for the men to escort the women back to the drawing room, afterward returning to the dining room to smoke and leave the women with their coffee. The custom originated also in the East

and there are not many Indianapolis men who have "got on" to it, but it will doubtfrom the room. This little attention does something to counteract the growing in-

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